

Daily Nevada State Journal.

PRICE OF DAILY JOURNAL,
15 CENTS PER WEEK.

BREVITIES.

Swear off to-day.
And still more storm.
Skates at Lange & Schmitt's.
Now is the time to square up old accounts.
Senator Foley will return from the Bay this morning.
See the Old Year out to-night and the New Year in.
The storm of Monday and yesterday was general all over the coast.
H. Loter, the tailor, has rented the room lately vacated by S. Jacobs.
The weather is liable to turn cold now and make the ice men happy.
Considerable snow fell in Virginia City during the storm of Monday night.
Kelley & Stoddard will issue their first number of the JOURNAL on Saturday morning.
State Controller-elect, R. L. Horton, was a passenger for Carson City yesterday morning.
It is understood that Surveyor General Jones will retain his present deputy and clerical force.
Peter Forrester of New York has presented the Dayton public school with a splendid flag.
A syndicate is being formed in California for the purpose of securing land as homes for Russian Jews.
A. E. Ross, of Long valley, left last evening for San Jose, Cal., where his family is located for the winter.
Mrs. R. P. Chapin, who has been visiting Reno friends for several weeks, left last night for Erie City, Tenn.
Company C will give their annual ball to-night at the Pavilion. It promises to be the event, socially, of the season.
Go to Lange & Schmitt for heating stoves, cook stoves, ranges and house furnishing goods. Largest variety and best values.
Sierra valley is covered with from three to six inches of snow. There is a greater depth in the northern than in the southern part of it.
Dennis Mahoney, who shot himself accidentally through the groin in Virginia City Saturday evening, died at ten o'clock Monday morning.
During the week Wells, Fargo & Co. shipped 10 bars of Eureka Con. bullion, valued at \$19,400, and nine bars of passing bullion valued at \$6,070.
There will be a watch and prayer meeting in the M. E. Church Wednesday evening. Everyone invited to watch the old year out and the new year in.
Enterprise: Reno wants a military post. It is needed to suppress Johnson sides, the Plute sage who swears so villainously through the papers of that town.
There are three cases on the District Court docket for next week. Fallon vs. Frank Frey; Von Reitz vs. Gammon; Backus vs. Smith and Nathan.
Pioche Record: For the first time in ten years or more there stands in the General Fund of the county some funds applicable to the payment of county and jury scrip.
Pierce Evans blew down from Fairhaven yesterday morning, and will remain three or four days. He reports his section of the great Northwest as improving steadily and rapidly.
Dan Wheeler has the call now on the mutton market. He has 8,000 mutton sheep, but most of them will go to the San Francisco market, and at about ten cents per pound. Glad of Dan's luck.
Ormsby's Senator-elect, T. B. Rickey, has leased the elegant home of the late Governor, C. C. Stevenson, and the Senator's family will occupy the dwelling immediately after the first of the year.
Dr. T. Wah Hing, English and Chinese physician and surgeon, graduate of Hong Kong Medical College, late of Virginia City, has fitted up an elegant office on Virginia street, opposite First National Bank building, and is prepared to attend all calls.
Pierce Evans arrived in Reno yesterday morning from Fairhaven, Washington, where he has been living for the past two years. He speaks in glowing terms of the northern country. Fairhaven is a town of but one year's growth, and already has 6,000 people with an assessed valuation of \$8,000,000.

"Wealth and Wonders of Nevada."
Dan De Quille had in last Sunday's San Francisco Chronicle a second paper on the curiosities and wealth of the "Dead Lake" region of Nevada and distant California. His first paper, treating of the prehistoric wonders of Nevada, was widely copied in the East.

New Year's Calls.

The Young Women's Christian Temperance Union will receive calls, Jan. 1, 1891, from 10:30 to 9 P. M., at the residence of Mrs. Wm. Webster, corner of Fourth and University streets.

Rewarded

Everybody is who go and inspect the Christmas crockery and glassware, vases, figurines and painted china at Lange & Schmitt's. Sold at cost until New Year's day.

DEATH IN A DUST CHAMBER.

A Fatal Accident at the Holmes Mill in Candelaria.

A private letter to the Virginia Enterprise says a fatal accident of a shocking character occurred at the mill of the Holmes Mining Company on the afternoon of December 26th, about 2:30 o'clock. A young man named Arthur McQuade was the victim. He was engaged as a carman and was running ore from the chute into the mill. He had a short piece of trestle to pass over, and this was only about nine feet above the ground. The platform of the trestle is seven feet wide and on each side is a space 2 1/2 feet wide. Directly beneath the entrance door to the mill, below this trestle, is situated a long arched flue chamber constructed of brick. In some unaccountable way, while coming out of the mill with his empty car, he made a misstep and fell off the platform. He struck face down on the top of the arched flue and crashed through into the interior. The alarm was at once given, and tearing away all obstacles the rescuers had the body out in about five minutes. Signs of life were at first seen, but the young man died almost immediately.

The force of his fall was such as to break the bridge of his nose and crush in his forehead. The hole made in the brickwork of the arch was just large enough to permit his body to pass through.
Deceased was a Constock-raised boy, 18 years of age and was highly esteemed by all. A dispatch was at once sent to the father of the young man, Arthur McQuade, Sr., who resides at Bodie.

At Co. C Armory.

The Reno guard have been decorating the pavilion during the past week, and have used up 600 yards of bunting in the draperies. In the center of the ceiling is an immense star of red, white and blue, and on the walls are other stars made of muskets, bayonets, etc. A beautiful pavilion made of flags and evergreen is to be the headquarters of the Brigadier General and the other State officers who will be present. At each end of the armory is a mass of evergreens, flags, pictures, etc., artistically grouped, and everywhere in general, wherever decorations would be most effective there are appropriate things. The hall under the gaslight to-night will look most lovely. As special rates have been granted military men from Carson and Virginia, it is expected that there will be many in attendance from these places.

Advice to Mothers.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle. Feb. 21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-1891

A Christmas Quarrel.

Lyon County Times: On Christmas day Zenas Johnson and Chas. Quille, who are both stopping at Quille's place in Eldorado canyon, had a quarrel about some trifling matter that nearly resulted in a tragedy. After angry words had been exchanged for some minutes Quille grabbed a shotgun and aiming it at Johnson pulled the trigger. For some reason the weapon failed to explode and Johnson, taking in the situation, picked up a butcher knife and rushed in on Quille, cutting a gash three inches deep in his back below the shoulder blade. Before he could do any more damage the two men were parted. Dr. Hazlett went up the canyon yesterday and dressed Quille's wound, which he says is not a dangerous one. No arrests.

Nearly Solid Antimony.

Austin Revell: We were shown last week a specimen of antimony ore taken from the mine at Big Creek, this county, and operated by a few business men residing in our midst. The piece was about fourteen inches long, nine inches deep and five inches thick and weighed sixty-two pounds. It is nearly the pure stuff, working seventy per cent. This mine is working half a dozen men, and from what we can learn it will not be long before the investors will realize handsome profits from their investment. As a guarantee of a promising prospect thirty-six tons of this ore was loaded on the Nevada Central car at Austin Junction last Monday, consigned to Liverpool, England.

The "Kansas Rooster" Rusts Nevada.
Enterprise: Nevada needs a host of small farmers. Thus much money that is now sent out of the country would be kept at home. Then we might not see and hear so much about "Poor Nevada." Nevada buys the Kansas rooster, the Utah gander, the Nebraska gobbler, the California duck, and eggs of these different species of fowls from all these regions, with a thousand and one such things besides. She has made herself poor through buying the "Kansas rooster."

Way Up.

Johnson—How about those shares in the P. D. Q. railroad that you bought? Have they risen?
Thompson—Yes, indeed—way up. The whole concern has gone up.—Light.

An Old Slave's Romance.

A colored woman, bent nearly double with eighty years and a heavy bundle, was seen to board the Cincinnati Mail line packet yesterday afternoon. Approaching the clerk of the boat she slowly untied a knot in the corner of her red bandana handkerchief and produced enough cash to purchase a deck ticket for Cincinnati. The wrinkled and feeble old negroess is the heroine of a romance. In ante-bellum days she was a slave, and was owned by a planter near Asheville, N. C. At an early age she was married to a slave of the same master. By him she had several children. Over half a century ago her husband was taken from her and her children, and was sold to another planter. The woman continued to work on the North Carolina plantation, and in a short time was again married. Her whole family was then sold to a Virginia man.

When the emancipation proclamation was promulgated the family took advantage of their freedom and journeyed northward, finally taking up their home in Louisville. The husband died after the close of the war, and the children one by one left their mother to seek their fortunes elsewhere. The mother toiled and labored to make a livelihood. She heard nothing of her first husband until about a month ago, when one of her sons found that the old man was living in Newport, Ky. The old negroess journeyed thither and found the husband of her youth. He had also been married the second time, and had several children by the second wife. The latter was dead, however, and the reunited couple decided to again live together. The woman returned to Louisville, disposed of her effects, and yesterday afternoon completed the romance of fifty years by returning to her husband.—Louisville Post.

The Dangers of Railroad.

"There is no branch of railroad that is safe," is a saying among men who make their living on the iron rails, and a man's long service and skillful knowledge do not throw absolute security about him. Poor Martin Ryan, who had the science of railroad driving down to the finest notch, was killed by his own train after eighteen years of service. Hubert Graham, a yard man of Richmond, who worked for the Pennsylvania company twenty-five years, was struck by a pony engine a few days ago. Samuel Morgan's body was brought here last night. Morgan was an engineer on the Jeffersonville, Madison and Indianapolis for thirty years. Advancing age incapacitated him from running an engine, and he was given charge of a water station at Marshfield, near Scottsburg. Night before last he was run down by a freight train and killed. "Did you notice that six out of ten railroad men die violent deaths if they continue in the business?" said a conductor last evening. "If they don't it's because they leave the railroad service."—Indianapolis News.

Tokens of Esteem for the Pope.

The sisters of Notre Dame convent, at Cincinnati, are sending to Rome for presentation to the pope a white vellum manuscript of fifty pages, elaborately illuminated and bound in covers, with designs by one of the nuns. The pages are painted by seven sisters chosen for the purpose from the thirty-seven houses of the order in the United States. There are three addresses—one to Leo XIII., one to Cardinal Gibbons and a third to Archbishop Elder, a portrait accompanying each dedication. There is a sketch of the American branch of the order since its foundation in 1840, a poem by a nun, with illustrations; views of the mother house at Notre Dame, Belgium, and of the Ohio house, bits of landscape and decorative fancies.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Fourteen Cents Capital.

The possession of how much money doesn't require to save a man from the charge of being a pauper? A lately a ship load of 523 Italians was landed at New York city, and the capital they brought with them averaged just fourteen cents each. A man in a strange land and unacquainted with the language of the country, who possesses fourteen cents, may not be a pauper, but, unless he is willing to work and hustle to secure employment, he is likely to become one very shortly after his arrival.—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

Her Trial.

Mrs. Bingo—What do you expect to give your husband for Christmas?
Mrs. Honymoon—I told him the other day I thought I should give him some neckties.
Mrs. Bingo—And I heard him tell my husband—afterward that he wouldn't wear them.
Mrs. Honymoon—That's the worst of it. John thinks so much of the things I give him, and is so careful of them, that I have the hardest kind of work to get them on him.—Clothes and Furnisher.

Unlucky Number Nineteen.
A peculiar coincidence connected with the last primary for the legislature has just come to light. It will be remembered that Mr. Cobb was defeated by nineteen votes. Since then it has been remembered that his father was defeated by nineteen votes and his grandfather by the same number. We do not know whether Mr. Cobb is twice 19 years old, but to complete the coincidence he ought to be.—Athens (Ga.) Banner.

A Light Voter.

Deer Isle claims the "lightest" voter at the last election—John O. Robbins, who weighs but 29 pounds. Owing to his diminutive size Robbins was lifted to the ballot box by Mr. J. W. Green, and much interest was manifested in the little fellow's movements. He is 25 years old.—Portland (Me.) Press.

In the Luray Caverns.

The Guide—This is the Giants' chamber.
Mr. Shortstopple—You ought to see their quarters up at the Polo grounds in New York.—Puck.

AN ANCIENT FURNACE.

Simple Processes of Mexican Miners.

A dispatch from Albuquerque, N. M., says: "Recently E. W. Wilson, a miner a few miles north of this city, accidentally discovered what is undoubtedly a prehistoric smelting furnace that possesses more than ordinary interest, not only to the archaeologists, but to scientific men and miners. Near the furnace a bar of pure silver bullion was found, smelted beyond doubt, and refined in just such a furnace as will be opened next Monday in the presence of the Government Commission sent there by the Interior Department for that purpose.

"The furnace is filled with ore—filled by its builders and was never fired. The furnace is not larger than a common baker's oven, still by some process, not now known, it reduced and refined the most refractory ores.

"It is hoped that the opening of this furnace will give some insight into this ancient secret, and if so will show that New Mexico ore can be worked cheaply and more effectively than by any of the costly processes now known."

The furnace above described was doubtless built and operated by Mexican miners who were killed by Indians. The Mexicans are able to do good work with their adobe furnaces that will hold no more than 500 pounds of ore. The Mexicans who were the first owners of the Mexican mine, on the Constock, put up one of these "baby" furnaces. It was used as a test furnace. They turned out many handsome little bars, and having satisfied themselves in regard to the nature of the ore then began working it on a large scale by the patio process.

When the mines of Cerro Gordo were first discovered the owners were nearly all Mexicans. The ore being of the smelting variety, they put up a great number of these miniature furnaces, each miner smelting his own ore. At one time there was a flourishing little Mexican town at Cerro Gordo. As they reduced their ores on the ground, refining it also, they had nothing heavier to pack over the mountains to California than their bars of bullion.

BAREFOOTED.

How the Straight Tip Company Entered Reno—The Examiner's Revelation.

The Examiner contains a highly garbled account of how the "Straight Tip" company entered Reno barefooted, their shoes having been taken from their car by the booster to blacken and returned to the wrong car, which was switched off somewhere.

"Finally a weird-looking individual scurried across the track to the depot in shoeless feet. He inquired the way to the nearest shoe store, and borrowing a pair of cowhides from a station hand hurried up town.

"A visit to the car discovered Mr. Powers in the smoking compartment with his silken-hoofed feet in the lap of the jockey. Manager Rosenbaum executing an Irish reel to keep his blood in circulation Comedian Daly kicking his heels together, Ben Sparks vainly endeavoring to conceal a hole in the toe larger than the whole original sock, and Dick Gorman's big pink pedals gazing out unblushingly as the morning air.

From the curtained berths came the voices of the ladies lamenting the loss of their dainty bottles. There was not enough shoe in the entire party to make a kick.

"The company are sporting an assortment of Reno foot-gear that will give their eastern friends an exalted idea of the resources of Nevada. They are wearing anything from moccasins to cowboy riding boots.

"Powers has secured a pair of Chinese lists, Ward is going it in goloshes, Rosenbaum wears a pair of undressed deer, and the ladies are reveling in the finer products of the native Indian manufacture. In fact every member of the company has given full play to his imagination as to pedal facilities."

Be Sure

If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a peculiar medicine, possessing, by virtue of its peculiar combination, proportion, and preparation, curative power superior to any other article. A Boston lady who knew what she wanted, and whose example is worthy imitation, tells her experience below:

To Get

"In one store where I went to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla the clerk tried to induce me to buy their own instead of Hood's; he told me their's would last longer; that I might take it on ten days' trial; that if I did not like it I need not pay anything, etc. But he could not prevail on me to change. I told him I knew what Hood's Sarsaparilla was. I had taken it, was satisfied with it, and did not want any other.

Hood's

When I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was feeling real miserable, suffering a great deal with dyspepsia, and so weak that at times I could hardly stand. I looked, and had for some time, like a person in consumption. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me so much good that I wonder at myself sometimes, and my friends frequently speak of it." Mrs. KILLA A. GORR, 61 Terrace Street, Boston.

Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by G. L. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

ORANGE BOXES.

SALMON CANS, ALL KINDS OF BOXES, Wood and Metal, for the Trucking Industry, Portland, Ore. Best and largest factory on the Coast. Lowest prices.

PALACE DRY GOODS STORE.

GREAT HOLIDAY ANNOUNCEMENT!

—A CHOICE DISPLAY AT—

THE PALACE

Dry Goods and Carpet House.

We take pleasure in informing our customers and the public in general that our stock of HOLIDAY GOODS is now complete. Our importations for this season have by far exceeded those of the past years, and we are now prepared to exhibit the choicest collection of NOVEL and USEFUL Dry and Fancy Goods ever shown in Reno.

Our Prices are Always the Lowest!

Our Stock the Finest!

Handkerchiefs! Handkerchiefs!

Special care in the selection of handkerchiefs has placed us in a position to offer a large variety of the newest designs at the following prices: 6 cents, 10 cents, 12 1/2 cents, 20 cents, 25 cents, 35 cents, 50 cents, 75 cents, \$1, \$1 25 and upward. Ladies' Hemstitched Initial Handkerchiefs, per box 75 cents and \$1 50. Ladies' White and Fancy Bordered Handkerchiefs, from 5 cents to \$1 50 each. Ladies' Japanese Silk Handkerchiefs, in white and colors, Embroidered, from 25 cents to \$1 50 each. Gent's colored bordered and hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 25 cents, 50 cents, 75 cents, \$1 and \$1 50 each. Gent's Japanese, Finest quality Silk Hemstitched and Embroidered Initial Handkerchiefs, \$1 00. Silk Mufflers at \$1 50, \$1 75, \$3 each.

OUR HOLIDAY GLOVES,

Kid Gloves of the Very Best Makes and suitable for Christmas presents to ladies, in the most desirable shades.

Our Exhibit of Fans

Embraces about everything in that line and some of them can be seen in one of our windows. Prices are: 25 cents, 50 cents, 75 cents, \$1, \$1 50, \$2, \$2 50, \$3, \$4, \$5, \$7, \$10. A beautiful gift to a young lady.

OUR CHRISTMAS DRESS PATTERNS AND ROBES.

Our stock of Dress Goods, Silks, Failles, Plushes, etc., will enable any one to select one of the prettiest and most useful presents that can be made to a lady.

FUR DEPARTMENT.

Russian Hare Victorines and Muffs,
Fine Lynx Victorines and Muffs,
Real Arctic Hare Victorines and Muffs,
Fine Chinchilla Victorines and Muffs.

Our Stock of Cloaks, Wraps, and Jackets in Cloth and Sealette.

Has been replenished and contains beauties in style and workmanship. Can there be anything nicer or more useful as a Christmas present? The assortment of Carpets, Linoleum, Window Shades and Wall Paper is complete.

"A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to All."

The Palace Dry Goods House

Country Orders receive prompt and careful attention.

THE WHITE HOUSE ADVERTISEMENT.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE PEOPLE?

They're All Right, You Bet.

Because they buy their Clothing and Furnishing Goods at the—

WHITE HOUSE,

The only place in Reno where they can get first-class goods at reasonable prices. We are displaying a complete assortment of—

Men's and Boys' Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Trunks and Valises, Hats, Blankets, etc.

To the Holiday trade we offer a Beautiful Line of..

SILK HANDKERCHIEFS, NECK WEAR and Other HOLIDAY NOVELTIES.

THE WHITE HOUSE,

ABRAHAM BROS. Props.

19 Commercial Row, Reno, Nevada.

Branch Store, 109 Main Street, Walla Walla, Washington.

